ADVERTSE

A Democratic Journal, Devoted to the South and Southern Rights, Politics, Catest News, Citerature, Morality, Temperance, Agriculture &c

"We will cling to the Pillars of the Temple of our Liberties, and if it must fall, we will Perish amidst the Ruins."

SIMKINS, DURISOE & CO., Proprietors.

EDGEFIELD, S. C., AUGUST 18, 1858.

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Sclect Poetry.

You're looking as fresh as the morn, K tty, Mavoureen, as bright as the day; But while on your charms I'm dilating, You're stealing my fond heart away;

But keep it in we'come, dear Kitty, Its loss I'm not going to mourn; Yet one heart's enough for one body, So pray give me yours in return.

I've built me a neat little cot, Kitty, I've pigs and potatoes in store; I've twenty good pounds with the banker, And may be a pound or two more. It's all very well to have riches; But I'm such a covetous elf, I can't help still sighing for something, And, darling, that something's yourself.

You're smiling and that's a good sign, Kitty Say YES, and you'll never repent; Or if you would rather be silent, Your silence I'll take for consent. That good-natured dimple's a tell-tale. Now all that I have is your own-This week you may be Kitty Tyrrell, Next week you'd be Mistress Malone.

A WIFE'S BLAST AGAINST TOBACCO. BY " HOOPS."

He sits in the corner from morning to night, 'Tis smoke, chew, smoke, He rises at dawn his pipe to light, Goes puffing and chewing with all his might Till the hour of sleep. 'Tis his delight

To smoke, chew, smoke. The quid goes in when the pipe goes out, 'Tis chew, chew, chew;

Now, a cloud of smoke goes up from his throat Then, his mouth sends a constant stream affoat 'Tis chew, chew, chew. He sits all day in smoke or fog,

'Tis puff, puff, puff: He growls at his wife, the cat and dog, He covers with filth the carpet and rug, And his only answer, when I give him a jog, Is puff, puff, puff,

The house all o'er, from end to end, Is smoke, smoke, smoke; In whatever room my way I wend, If I take his clothes to patch or mend Ungrateful perfumes will ever ascend Of smoke, smoke smoke.

At home or abroad afar or near. 'Tis smoke, chew, smoke; His mouth is stuffed from car to car, Or puffling the stump of a pipe so dear, And his days will end, I verily fear, In smoke, smoke, smoke.

Young ladies, beware, live single indeed, Ere you marry a man who uses "the weed;" Better that husbands you should ever lack, O, Than marry a man that uses Tobacco.

Miscellaneous Rending

INTELLECT IN RAGS.

It was a black wintry day. Heavy snow drifts lay piled up in the streets of New York, and the whole appearance of the city was cold

Seated upon the steps of one of the large dwellings on Fifth Avenue, was a boy apparently thirteen years of age. He was literally clothed in rags, and his hands were blue, and his teeth chattered with cold. Lying upon his knee was a newspaper he had picked up in the streets, and he was trying to read the words as Mr. Hamilton, the member of Congress; and upon it. He had been occupied thus for some allow me, Miss Gardner, to tender my thanks time, when two little girls clad in silks and furs, to you for the kind treatment of that boy." came towards him. The eldest one was about twelve years old, and so beautiful that the poor not what to say or do. boy raised his eyes and fixed them upon her in undisguised admiration.

The child of wealth stopped before him and turning to her companion, exclaimed, "Marian, just see this fellow on my steps? Boy what are you doing here?"

"I am trying to learn to read upon this little bit of paper," answered the boy. The girl laughed derisively and said :

"Well, truly! I have heard of intellect in rags, Marian, and here it is personified."
Marian's soft hazel eyes filled with tears, as she replied:

"Oh, Louise, do not talk so; you know what Miss Fannie teaches in school.

the poor meet together, and the Lord is the Ma-Louise laughed again, and said to the boy:

"Get up frem here, you shall not sit on my steps, you are too ragged and dirty."

The boy arose, and a blush crimsoned his face.

He was walking away, when Marian said: "Don't go little boy, you are so cold, come to my house and get warm. Oh, do come," she continued, as he hesitated; and he followed her years to meet that ministering angel who was into a large kitchen, where a bright farm-fire was shedding its genial warmth around.

" Well, Miss Marian, who are you bringing here now?" asked the servant woman. "A poor boy, who is almost perished; will let him get warm, will you not, Rachel?" "Oh, he shall warm; sit here little boy," and Rachel pushed a chair in front of the stove;

she then gave him a piece of bread and meat. Marian watched these arrangements, and then glided from the room; when she returned, she had a primer, with the first rudiments of spelling and reading. Going to the boy, she said: "Little boy, here is a book that you can learn to read from better than a piece of paper. Do

you know your letters?" "Some of them, but not all. I never had anybody to teach me. I just learned myself;

but ob, I want to read so badly." Marian sat down beside him, and began teaching him his letters. She was so busily occupied in this work that she did not see her mother enter the room, nor hear Rachel explain about the boy; and she knew not that her mother stood some time behind them, listening to her noble child teaching the beggar boy his letters.

There were but few that he had not already learned himself, and it was not long before Marian had the satisfaction of hearing him repeat the alphabet.

When he rose to go, he thanked Rachel for her kindness, and offered Marian her book. 'No, I don't want it," she said, "I have given it to you to learn to read from. Won't you

tell me your name?" " Jimmie," he replied. "I will not forget you, Jimmie, you must al-ways remember Marian Hayes," was the little girl's farewell.

Lonise Gardner and Marian Hays were play- vices may be hatched.

mates and friends. Their dwellings joined, and almost every hour of the day they were together, for they attended the same school. These two children were very differently dispositioned, and very differently brought up. Louise was proud and haughty. Poverty in her eyes was a disgrace and a crime, and she thought nothing too severe for the poor to suffer. These views she learned from her mother. Mrs. Gardner moved in one exclusive circle-the bon ton of New York. Without its precincts she nev-

er ventured, for all others were beneath her. Louise, taught to mingle with no children ex-cepting those of her mother's friends, was growing up believing herself even better than they. The teaching that Marian Hayes received was totally different from this. Mrs. Hayes was acknowledged by Mrs. Gardner as one of her particular friends; yet though she moved among that circle, she was far from being one of them. Her doctrine was the text her little girl had used. "The rich and the poor meet together, and the Lord is the Maker of them all." This she taught Marian, there was no distinction as to wealth and position; that the distinction was in worth alone. She taught her to reverence age, and to pity the poor and destitute; and that "pleasant words were as sweet as honey comb, sweet to the soul," a little kindness was better than money. Marian learned the lesson well, and was ever ready to dispense her gentle words to all, whether they were wealthy and influential, or ragged and indigent as the boy

she had that cold morning befriended. A gay and brilliant throng were assembled in the city of Washington. Congress was in session, and the hotels were crowded with strangers. It was an evening party. The brilliantly lighted rooms were filled with youth and beauty. Standing near one of the doors were two young ladies, busily engaged conversing together. The elder of the two suddenly exclaimed-"Oh, Marian, have you seen Mr. Hamilton,

the new member from W?" "No, but I have heard a great deal about

"Oh, I want to see him so badly. Mrs. N. is going to introduce him to us. I wish she would nake haste, I have no patience." "Don't speak so, Louise, I wish you would not be so trilling," said Marian.

A singular smile played around the mouth of a tall, handsome gentleman who was standing near the girls; and as he passed them, he scanned them both very closely.

In a short time, Mrs. N---- came up with

Mr. Hamilton, the new member, and presented him to Miss Gardner and Miss Hayes. As they were conversing together, Mr. Hamilton said: "Ladies, we have met before."

But Louise and Marian declared their ignorance of the fact. "It has been long years ago, yet I have not ring that meeting. I will quote one that may recall it to your memory—"The rich and the poor meet together, and the Lord is the Maker

of them all. The rich blood tinged the cheeks of Marian, but Louise still declared herself ignorant as before. Mr. Hamilton glanced for a moment at Marian, then turning to Louise, he said:

"Long years ago, a little boy, ragged and dirdwelling on Fifth Avenue, New York, and was of paper, when his attention was attracted by two little girls, richly dressed. The eldest of the two particularly attracted him, for she was to him, she lifted up her hand and exclaimed: " Boy, what are you doing here?"

"The boy answered that he was trying to read. The child of affluence derided him, and said that she had heard of intellect in rags, and he was the very personification of it. Her companion's answer was, that 'the rich and the boy away from the steps, but the younger one receive from eatin took him into her dwelling and warmed and perfect nutrition. fed him there. When they parted, the little girl said, 'you must not forget Marian Hayes.' That ragged, dirty boy is now before you, ladies,

Overwhelmed with confusion, Louise knew In pity for her, Mr. Hamilton rose, and turning to Marian, said: "I will see you again, Miss Hayes," and he

Louise would not stay in the city, where she daily met with Mr. Mamilton, and in a few days returned to New York, leaving Marian, with

the consciousness of having done nothing to be ashamed of, and enjoying the society of distinguished Congressmen. Marian and Mr. Hamilton were walking to-

gether one evening, when the latter drew from his bosom an old and well-worn primer, and banded it to Marian.

"From this," he said, "the man who distinguished here, first learned to read. Do you recognize the book ?" Marian trembled, and did not raise her eyes.

when she saw the well-remembered book. Mr.

Hamilton took her hand and said: "Marian, Jimmie has never forgotton you. Since the day you were so kind to him and gave him this book, his life has had one great aim, the sweetner of my days of poverty. When I left your house with this book, I returned to my humble home ten times happier, and went assiduously to work to learn to read. My

mother was an invalid, and ere long I learned well enough to read to her.

When my mother died, I found good friends, and was adopted by a gentleman in W-. As his son I have been educated. A year ago he died and left his property to me. pleasant memories of my boyhood, the one connected with you is the dearest. I have kept this primer next to my heart, and dwelt upon | publish it in your valuable paper. the hope of again meeting the giver. I have

met her. I see all that my imagination pictured, them and press out the cider; immediately put and I ask if the dear hand that gave this book cannot be mine forever?" Louise felt deeper grief than ever when Marian told her she was to become the wife of Mr. Hamilton, the poor boy whom she once spurned

from her door, and derisively called "intellect in rags." But she learned a severe lesson, and the size of a silver dollar to a quart of flour, a one that soon changed the whole current of her life. For a while she shunned Mr. Hamilton; but by persevering kindness he made her feel easy in his presence, and she the acknowledged riend of the Congressman and his noble wife. Years have passed since then, and Louise is training up a family of little ones; but she is teaching them to despise not intellect in rags, but to be guided by Marian's text—" The rich and the poor meet together, and the Lord is the

Maker of them all." "AM I not a little pale?" inquired a lady, who was short and corpulant, to a crusty old bachelor. "You look more like a big tub?" was the blunt reply.

Drunkenness is an egg from which all

THE YANKEE PEDLER.

The importance of importing your own stock emphantically enforced in the following capital story, that comes to us from a very agreeable

" Some years ago I was traveling on the Eastern shore of Maryland, and stopped for the night at the house of a gentleman by the name of Jones. He was not at home, but his wife received me very politely; I was in the capacity of a travelling merchant, a peripatetic vender of notions, vulgarly called a pedler. She made a few purchases of articles useful in the family, and might have bought more had not Mr. Jones returned unexpectedly and at once commenced abusing me most roundly, and said he didn't want any pedlars about his house. I gave him back the change in his own coin till he cooled down, when I asked him what made him mad at all "gentlemen in my line of business?" He

told me: " A few months ago a Yankee pedlar was about here selling his ware, and taking pay in anything he could get. My neighbor farmer, Mr. Brown, had a very troublesome ram; one time he jumped the fence and got into the wheat, and another day into the corn, and was always where he had no business to be. One day, just as the farmer had got him out and tied him up, this pedlar came along and wanted to sell his tinware.

"Mr. Brown said he would sell him the old ram and take his pay in tin. The pedler took him up offering him two dollars worth of his truck for the ugly old sheep; the farmer agreed, picked out his tin things, the pedler hoisted the ram with legs tied, into his confounded old cart, and drove right along here to my house, and had the impudence, yes, the scoundrel had!—to tell me the ram had been imported from England by order of one of the rich farmers, Jeffers, down the country, and he had agreed to take it to him; it had cost \$200 on landing, and he was to have \$250 for, it when he delivered it to Mr. Jeffers, but he was so tired of having the plaguey thing in his wagon that he would take \$100 for it the first chance he could get. I was quite anxious to improve my stock, and thought this so fine an opportunity to buy an imported full-blood, as the rascal warranted it to be, that I paid the fellow \$100; and he cut the strings and let the ram run. Sure enough, he did run, full split, right over the fence, and I after him, and my niggers coming on. In fifteen minutes my ram, niggers, and I fetched up in Brown's yard, when I found that I had been sold as well as that rascally old sheep. Before I got back, the pedler had sold ten dollars worth of wooden untmegs and nonsence to my wife, and had gone oil to parts unknown. He never came this way again; and if you are one of that sort, you had better put up your traps and be moving.'

nally I prevailed on him to let me stop till morning, and to accept a few Yankee notions without fee or reward. But he will never forget that \$100 and his neighbor's ram."

EATING AND SLEEPING.

Hall's Journal of Health says: "For persons who eat three times a day, it is amply sufficient to make the last meal of cold bread and butter ty, scated himself upon the steps of a stately and a cup of warm drink. No one can starve on it, while a perseverance in the habit soon bethere busily engaged trying to read from a bit gets a vigorous appetite for breakfast so promising of a day of comfort."

Yes, yes: by omitting the third meal, the individual, besides securing a night of sound as beautiful as an angel; but as they came near sleep, will not find on awakening in the morning a bad taste in his mouth so indicative of general foulness.

If one would only have a sweet mouth and a clean tongue, he can secure them both by simply ceasing to overtax his stomach. This frequent eating is an idle, mischeivous habit, ruinous of both health and comfort; and it prevents poor shall meet together, and the Lord is the the individual from receiving the great amount Maker of them all.' The elder girl drove the of enjoyment which it was intended he should receive from eating, and which is necessary to

Nothing should be eaten between the regular meals, whether these meals are taken either And Miss Hayes, he never has forgotton her. two or three times a day; nor should one cat so that the quantity ingested will induce heavi ness or uncomfortable feelings.

The cook tastes the food she prepares; and by this frequent tasting she destroys both the relish for her meals and her health. There are many housekeepers who have the same perni-

cious habit. We know farmers who, at the close of a long summer day, during which they have eaten heartily five times and worked hard from 4 o'clock in the morning to 9 o'clock at night, eat

freely just before going to bed.

The stomach, already enfeebled by constant working under disadvantageous circumstances, has now imposed on it an impracticable task and the men lie down to sleep! Next morning they are nerveless-have scarcely slept all night -feel more wearied than they did when they lay down-and on the whole think the farmer lives a dog's life. So he does, so far as he sinks to mere animalism-living to cat-taxing his digestive apparatus at the expense of health, life, and life's enjoyments. So on from day to day, till nature makes a desperate effort to rid the body of the superfluous food introduced into it, burning it up by fever, or expelling it

by some different remedial effort.

Farmers, being so much in the open air, with abundant exercise, should be the healthiest people; but like others who are cursed with abundance of bread," they are rheumatic, billious, dyspeptic. This is a shame and a sin. Farmers! it is a sin. Your liver complaints, chill fevers, etc., are as unnecessary as is the plague. Health and sweet sleep will come to you when you need, unless by bad habits you drive them away. "Go and sin no more."-Life Illustrated.

From the Chronicle & Sentinal. CIDER-YEAST.

Mr. Euron :- Perhaps it may not be generally known that eider is a good yeast for bread, and it may be of some service to the public to

Take a few ripe, sound apples, and wash in a jug or bottle, and as soon as it gets in a full state of fermentation, wet up a parcel of corn meal, (the meal should be of white corn, and rather coarse,) 'beat it into a stiff batter, pour it on a clean white pine board in small cakes, and dry it in the sun. Use a bit about lump of lard the size of a walnut, and a morsel of salt; let the dough be well kneeded, make your biscuits out with the hand, and you will

have a very sweet, healthy bread JOHN DURDIN. Ebenezer, Ga., Aug. 2, 1858.

brother. The little thing cried, and he ran after ! row. the mother, but she did not choose to return with him. He ran after her a second time, and was again sent back alone. After a while the mother returned to her home, and there sat the means, and the result was death.

KANSAS .- The Kansas correspondent of the N. Y. Herald states, that the only business which is at all brisk in Kansas at this time is horse stealing. It appears that the Free State men in the neighborhood of Lawrence are becoming as much enamored of free horses as free extract the following, which we commend to our niggers. A reverend political parson, a resident readers as worthy of careful perusal and serious cotton, since the demand for human clotking, of of Douglas county, who commands a company of horse thieves, preaches on Sundays and steals horses on week days, has been arrested for stealing a number of horses from a pro-slavery man.

If his reverence can secure a free soil jury, he need not concern himself about the result, for it will be easy to show that a Southern man has no more right of property in a horse than in a negro, and that a fine horse is a peculiarly Southern institution, and therefore entitled to the benefit of the underground railroad. RETURNED HOME .- About thirty engineers,

says the New York Herald, who annually migrate to Cuba for the purpose of following their rofession during the sugar season, have returned home and speak in glowing terms of the country and the manner in which they have been treated by the hidalgos. These engineers travel from plantation to plantation, and contract with their owners to run steam-engines during the grinding season. Many of the estates own steam plow. Hills and valleys affording luxurious of great nower and high cost some of the land local local land valleys affording luxurious ings, is as follows: is not required to perform much labor, as a growth of the staple of the South, and of every number of slaves are detailed to obey his orders variety of cereals and fruits grown in North and clean the machinery when required. A good engineer receives seven ounces or \$119 per month, and board and washing. The pay is good, the work is light, the fare excellent, and there is no occasion for wonder, when many of those who have returned home express an intention of again visiting Cuba as soon as the

ugaring season commences. In this mammon-worshiping Age, it is rare to find a man place his prefulness to the public, before his interest. During a late visit to the "City of Spindles," we were presented by a professional friend, to the celebrated Chemist, Dr. J. C. Ayer, whose name is now perhaps, more familiar than any other, at the bedside of sickness, in this country. Knowing the unprecedented popularity of his nedicines, and the immense sale of them, we had expected to find him a millionare, and rolling in wealth. But no, we found him in his laboratory, busy with his laborars, among his encibles, alembies, and retorts—giving his best personal care to the compounds, on the virtues of which, thousands hang for health. We learned, that notwithstanding his vast business, and its prompt returns in eash, the Doctor's not rich. The reason assigned is, that the imaterial is costly, and he persists in making his preparations so expensively, that the nett profit is small .- American Farmer, Phil.

call attention to the advertisement, in this day's paper, of this popular Institution. It is one of of Texas will be speedily occupied by the sons the oldest Colleges in the South, has one of the of the South. best museums in the contry, to which yearly additions are made; its professors are men well known throughout the country to the profession, and most of them have had long expeperience in the discharge of their arduous duies. Young men who intend adopting the one more roomy and suitable to the times. Ac-Medical Profession, cannot find better instruc- cordingly, the workmen were engaged and the tors than the Faculty of this Institution, and for all practical purposes, there is no deficiency for ment had been reached, and the removing of the subjects in illustrating Anatomy or Surgery. This College has turned out some of the most eminent physicians in the country. It will be seen that the annual course of Lectures will commence on the first Monday in November directed to the spot, when some one exclaimed, next, and we would advise students to be punc-

tual in their attendance.-Dispatch. GREAT FLOWER .- A letter from Philadelphia ays: Our citizens will shortly have an opporthis story is yet to be told. We said it was than the people of Canada desired; and that, An erican Aloe or Century Plant, a spectacle which is beheld at very rare intervals. One of exactly the case, for the sill was imbedded in its ever seen in this country is now in the pos-session of Mr George H. Stewart, of this city. is about to bloom, and has thrown up a stem back lengthwise a half foot deep. which has already reached the height of twentyfive feet.

A VOLUNTARY SLAVE .- Instances of this kind of the 3d ult.:

"While in attendance on the District Court, in Tarrant county, one day of the previous week, I witnessed the ceremonies on the occasion of a free negro voluntarily going into slavery. He came into court cheerfully, and there stated in answer to questions propounded by the court, that he knew the consequence of the act-that he had selected as his master W. M. Robinson, but of his own free will and accord. Two gentlemen came in and stated under oath that they had signed his petition at his request, and that the gentleman he had selected as his master only to be abused, descried, and left a burden was a good citizen and honorable man, &c. Jer- and a lifelong sorrow to their families in which ry is a fine looking negro, some forty years of they were born and reared, and which they age, and appeares to be smart.

As old friend, a distinguished judge and exwar minister, resident of Pennsylvania, tells a good story of a Dutch neighbor of his who had the gout, and was greatly puzzled to know how he came by it.

"What is the matter with you, my friend!" inquired the judge, who had called to see his sick neighbor.
"Vell, I don't know, chudge—day say it ish

lives blain; I dont cats do much nor drinks do much; vy should I have the cont!" "Perhaps," suggested the judge, "it is hered-

"Vell," replied the invalid, with a look of man who has been suddenly enlightened on a difficult subject, "Vell, I guess it ish hereditary—I remember my wife's uncle had de cout!"

The judge is of opinion that a good many of the hereditary gouts of the present day will have to be traced in the Dutchman's mode of lineage, in order to make the descent.

"Is FATHER HERE ?"-A young man came into a city station house yesterday afternoon, and inquired : " Is father here ?"-"I do not -what is his name?" said the Lieutenant on duty. The name was given, and the record exhibited, with "drunk and disorderly" attached as the charge.

"Can I see him a moment-he is my father?" 'Yes" was the response, and the young man was conducted to the iron cage where the father had been confined since morning, now sobered in his right mind. "Father," said the young visitor, June is dead !"-And the young man choked at SMOTHERING A BARY.—A boy at Watertown, the sentance, while the strong nerved father ven-

While the sister and daughter lay upon her dying bed, the father had indulged in liquid potations that dethroned reason, and has been arrested and confined in the station house. The boy upon a pillow, under which was the infant. The affrighted mother snatched the pillow away, but it was too late—the babe was dead. The but it was too late—the babe was dead. The but it was too late—the babe was dead. The but it was too late—the babe was dead. The but it was too late—the babe was dead. The sacred books fill the house from the floor the sound of the deliv seems a "lavel" word with a word with boy, to silence its screams, had adopted this some of the daily scenes a "local" meets with, to undertake the gigantic project of tunnelling K-a-x. There's a good boy! said his mother, to the ceiling! So much for Voltaire's prein his daily rounds .- Cincinnati Gazette.

From a highly interesting letter from an incent, relative to the thriving State of Texas, we ments which may impart a more rapid consumpreaders as worthy of careful perusal and serious cotton, since the demand for human clothing, of

With the close of the Mexican war, Texas seems likely to prevent the growth of manufacpresented an entirely new phase. She was no tures in the cotton States. For many years longer dependent on adventures. Her difficulties with Mexico were settled and placed beyoud the possibility of a revival. She relied on and to impel the migration from the Atlantic the Federal Government for protection against States to the valley of the Mississippi, where hostile Indians, and thus secure in life and property, her people settled down from a state of same time it induced the erection of purcerous wild excitement, turwoil and uncertainty, to mills in the vicinity of the cotton plantations. one of calmness, peace and security. The in-dustrious speedily engaged in the development of the natural resources of the State, by which they proved to the world that Texas was one of the best agricultural and stock raising States in the Union. The attr. c lon which drew within her borders reckless adventures, no longer existed.

They were succeeded by others more peaceful engines of great power and high cost, some of and almost boundless pasturage for cattle, sheep them valued as high as \$20,000. The engineer and horses, and a climate well adapted to the America.

With these attractions, Texas now looms up pefore the Southern States of this Union as the only reliable field preensted for the extension of Southern institutions and Southern political power. That the South will avail itself of this ppening-that Southern men and Sou hern institutions will prevail here, and that, in a comparatively short space of time, this great terriory will be cut up into six slave States, is my firm conviction. Existing circumstances will, in spite of all opposition, effect this much to be desired result.-From the Potomae to the Sa bine the prices of good lands range from ten to fifteen dollars per acre, and nearly all the lands that can be profitably cultivated have been taapon-equally as good for the cultivation of eorn and cotton as any in the South, and better than any other continent for raising stock— which can be had at prises ranging from fifteen cents to three dollars per acre. When these facts are taken into consideration, and also the facts that the young men of the South who are just entering upon the stage of action, are imbued with a strong love for Southern institutions, and posse s a deep-rooted prejudice against familical free States, the conclusion of ever sible man must be that the present vacant lands

A STORY WHICH CAN BE BELIEVED .- It became necessary a few days since to pull down an old building in the vicinity of the St. Mary's Market, for the purpose of erecting on its site ground sills had commenced, one of the workmen discovered a singular looking animal, seemingly imbedded in one of the sills.

The attention of the whole party was then as the animal showed a broadside of huge claws: "It's a terrapin, sure," and sure enough it so proved to be, but of proportions larger than its species warranted, being as large as an ordinary sea turtle. But the most wonderful portion of this story is yet to be told. We said it was the noblest specimens of this wonderful plant back, and had thus held it captive for years. It must have somehow or other caught itself under for a comfortable home. the sill when quite small, for it had grown up The total weight of this Agave is about two nearly the height of the sill on each side, leavthousand nine hundred and sixty pounds. It ing, when it was extricated, a furrow down its

One of the workmen, in attempting to take hold of it, had his hand nearly torn in two by one of its huge claws. It has a tail about four or five inches long, and a genuine snapping turare becoming more and more numerous every the head. The probability is that this turtle or day. We clip from the Frontier (Texas) News terrain is at least a quarter of a century old. terrapin is at least a quarter of a century old, and has been, without doubt, under this house and in that position since its erection. The than he had before. It will justify theft, murder, mystery is, what sustained life during that time. The ground around was quite damp. This in the possession of one of the workmen. It is worth seeing .- New Orleans Delta.

MARRIAGE ON SHORT ACQUAINTANCE.—There is not a city, there is scarcely a township, which does not number among its inhabitants women who have married on very short acquaintance, most imprudently and improperly descried, to share the fortunes of relative strangers. If would forbear. A years's thorough acquaintance, with the most circumstantial accounts from disinterested and reliable witnesses of the antecedents from childhood, are the very least guaranties which any woman who realizes what marriage is, will require of a stranger. Even then, de cout! But why should I have the cout? I if her parents are not fully satisfied, as well as herself, she should still hesitate. Marriage is an undertaking in which no delay can be so hazardous as undue precipitation.

DIGGING A WELL.-The month of August is late deep and silent through the earth in their digging the well, the stone or brick for walling the earth or rock at the bottom, and the rapid flowing in of the water, driving the laborers out, flowing in of the water, driving the landers out, and filling up to a height even above the tools they wrought with. And so strong was the fountain, that they could not exhaust the water from the black currant tree.—From Galignani's his body lying on one side of the track and the lander of the lander of the track and the lander of the l afterwards. Such cases do not often happen, we know, but it is well to provide against them, and after water is found in full supply, the quicker the well is walled up the better .- American Agriculturist, July.

Two precocious boys jumped from one of the distance of ninety feet, into the water and escaped

land in great enterprises. She attempts achieve ments upon the land as remarkable as those of the Alps by the force of compressed air,

COTTON SPINNING.

The little check which the consumption of cotton has encountered through the panic of telligent correspondent of the New Orleans Cres- the present year, is passing away, in face of eleconsideration. The writer from whom we quote which that article is the chief material, is likely addition, passed a resolution that they would to be more important than ever. This influence succeeding the tariff of 1828, cotton was very low, so low as to make planting unprofitable, the profits of manufacturing being superior to those of planting. Of late years the consump-tion of cotton has outrun the production, and the price of cotton has risen naturally upon that fact. Cotton is now more profitable to plant than to spin. With the price of cotton hands have risen also, and the capital which might have gone into factories is now more profitably

> General expenses..........2.08 2.08

1 lb-2.80 yards.....13.65c. 20.86c. A yard of sheetings, therefore, now costs 7½c. against 4.81c. in 1844, of which the material is 65 per cent. When that material could be brought for 7c. a few years since, it is obvious that saving the freight, commissions, &c., on the cotton going North and the goods coming South, gave a larger profit than growing the cotton at that price. When, however, 13.50c. per lb. can be got for the cotton, with the prospect of a continued rise, through insufficient production, the increased profit on 1 lb. of cotton is 6½c., or equal to 21c. per yard of the cloth, without the employment of any capital in that troublesome branch of business, and in the absence of skilled the cotton that its profits on cloth are greatly curtailed, unless it can put in more cheap labor and less cotton, or, in other words, make liner goods. That the South will, however, contend for the manufacture, while planting is so profitable, is hardly to be supposed, and the history of the trade shows that the United States have gradually succeeded to the control not only of the cotton crop, but also the market of manufactured goods. In 1830 the consumption of raw cotton in the United States was 19 per cent. of that of Great Britain-it is now 37 per cent., and the extension of the trade in Europe is such that the Bank of England can no longer govern the

IN A QUANDRARY .- The last annual report of the Massachusetts Colonization Society says blied the old cantleman, who was a plain matter-some of the colored fugitives in Canada are of-fact man; "I'd like to see you prove it?" making applications for assistance to reach Li
"Easily done, sir, easily done. Ain't that one?" beria; but as they do not reside in the United States, the Society cannot expend its funds in colonizing them. The report adds:

Of the colored people in Canada, we have but little reliable information. In 1847, when than 20,000 fugitives from American slavery in Upper Canada, the census showed that the you take one fowl, and I'll take the second, and whole colored population of the province was less than six thousand. It is well known that many of the passengers by the "Underground Railroad" are free persons, who pretend to be fugitives for the sake of traveling at other people's expense. Yet it is certain that colored immigrants from the United States, for the last eight or ten years, have been more numerous than the people of Canada desired; and that, bors as cold as the climate, and both too cold

WANTED .- A single good reason for continuing the licensed sale of intoxicating drinks. We have looked, and waited, and watched for a single argument in favor of the grogshop system, but thus far in vain. The only thing that is urged in behalf of it is, that those engaged in it sometimes make money-a great deal, it may be-by it. But this is no more a reason for grog selling, than for doing any other thing by which a man may obtain more money burglary-crime of any and all kinds, just as much as it will justify grog selling. The quescuriosity, we learn, has been preserved, and is it ion to be asked in reference to any thing proby it ?"-but, "Is it right?" If it be not right, then it matters not how much money may be made by the operation-the law has no power

to justify it. But, is our grog shop business right? No! The common sense of a man with intellect enough to entitle him to our respect, is insulted by asking him such a question. Right! Can that be right which does wrong, wrong only, wrong all the time—wrong to the State, to society, to the individuals engaged in it? No! It is not right—has not the first element of Yours. right about it .- Crusader. USEFUL INFORMATION .- The washerwomen of

Holland and Belguim, so proverbially clean, and

who get up their linen so beautifully while, use refined borax as a washing powder instead of

soda, in the proportion of a large handful of bo-rax powder to about ten gallous of boiling wates; they save in soap nearly half. All the large washing establishments adopt the same mode. For laces, cambries, &c., an extra quantity of the powder is used, and for crinolines required to be made very stiff) a strong solution is necessary. Borax being a neutral salt usually the safest time to sink a well. The hot does not in the slightest degree injure the texseason has then generally dried up the surface streams and springs and left those which perco- water, and therefore it should be kept on every ture of linen; its effect is to soften the hardest toilette table. To the taste it is rather sweet, is full and natural flow, and when reached they used for cleaning the la'r, is an excellent denthen scarcely fail to permanent supply. Before tifrice, and in hot countries is used in combination with tartarac acid and bi-carbonate of soda blew his whistle and started. it should be on the ground, and so placed as to as a cooling beverage. Good tea cannot be John Moss, about 34 years of age, a native of be ready at a moment's notice for use, as we made with hard water; all water may be found Ireland, in attempting to get on the car w' ile have known wells lost, from a sudden break of the carth or rock at the bottom, and the rapid to a ordinary sized kettle of water, in which it fell. He was seen to fall by one of the hands, should boil. The saving in the quantity of tea | who informed the conductor, Mr. Hastings. The

Messenger, 14th June. DEATH FROM A FLY BITE.—The Paris Siecle says that a woman residing in the Bue Rocheoueault was bitten, a few weeks since, in the back of the nock by one of those large flies which feed on decayed meat at this season of new bridge piersa t Nashville, a few days ago, a the year, and died in a few days afterwards, suffering severely, and in spite of the best medical attendance. It is supposed that the fly must have eaten carion immediately before wounding the woman, and that the virus which was introduced into the wound quickly spread through

handing Johnny some of the latter.

From the Legington Flag.

ALL RIGHT! LICENSE DEFEATED!! MR. EDITOR :- Let it be known far and near, District, did at their meeting on Monday last License, to as many as three applicants; and in not, hereafter grant license of any kind to sell grog, during their term of office. Let it be known too, that the applicants above alluded to, were surprisingly well recommended and endorsed; yet, they could not "come it" over more than a third of that body.

Doubtless the Commissioners remembered that not long since, a man, a stranger in our midst, of noble talents and endearing disposition, was "providentially" murdered by the very business they had licensed "good moral characters" to conduct, and therefore, very wisely concluded to let those "good moral characters" kill on their own responsibility.

Gentlemen you have done a good work; and although some will censure your noble act, it will notwithstanding, live long in the hearts of the soher and intelligent lovers of order in this community-and your names will not be forgot-ten. You have done more for the prosperity and moral advancement of Lexington Village, by the discharge of your duty at this particular juncture, than you could have done by any move in any other direction over which you have jurisdiction. Only cling to your noble resolve—take no step backward, and all will be

Lexington, Aug 3d 1858.

AN ORGANIC DIFFICULTY .- A parish in the west of England, after much effort, lately purchased a self-acting organ, warranted to play twenty tunes, and a larger congregation than usual met to inaugurate it. The first psalm had been successfully brought to an end, when, after a short pause, the organ chose to commence psalm time number two. In vain the officiating parson endeavored to stop it; in vain the church wardens left their own pews to stifle the noise: still the organ as though uncontrollably pleased with its own execution, kept on with the new air. branch of business, and in the absence of skilled labor. But the North has to pay so much more for higher than the inusical stranger higher that the professional stranger high the content when the second tune was played out. Vain expectation! It commenced number three! and nothing remained but to carry the instrument into the churchyard, and there to cover it with the vestry corpet to choke its voice; for on and on it went till the number of twenty had been played out, much to the edi-fication of the less attentive part of the congregation, who could hear only half-smothered melodies.—London Times.

"Dad," said a young hopeful the other day, "how many fowls are there on this table?" "Why," said the old gentleman, as he looked ens that were smoking on the table, "there are two." "Two!" replied the smart boy; "there are three, sir, and I'll prove it." "Three!" resaid the smart boy, laying his knife on the first, "and ain't that two!" pointing to the second, "and don't one and two make three?" " Really," said the father, turning to the old lady, who was stupefied at the immense learning of it was currently reported that there were more the son; "really wife, this boy is a genious, and

> John may have the third for his learning.' COTTON SEED OIL .- A Great Discovery .- The manufacture of oil from cotton seed has been carried on to some extent for several years, but the process of clarifying the oil so as to fit it for lluminating of those skilled in chemistry for a long time, but all attempts have failed up to within the last few months. The Cincinnati

Price Current, however, says : Mr. Davies, of this city, has, we have no doubt, at length solved the problem. A sample of this oil prepared by him has been in our possession the past week, and we having tested its illuminating properties thoroughly, feel no hesitation in saying that it gives a light far clearer and brighter than lard oil; does not crust or gum the wick, and is freer than any other oil from any disagreeable odor while burning. We regard Mr. Davies' discovery a most important one, the value of which cannot be well estimated in dollars or cents. We learn the process is at once cheap and simple, not increasing the cost but a trifle, as the article, when clarrified, is sold at 90 cents per gallon. It will remain liquid at as low a temperature as the best sperm.

WONDERFUL GOLD DISCOVERIES IN LUMPKIN. -Extract from a letter to the Savannah Repub-

ican-dated DAHLONGA, Aug. 6, 1858. The crops in this part of the State are finenever better I reckon; and the discoveries of gold would perfectly astonish you. Were I to tell you what the ore is worth per bushel in the Fields mine, you would not believe me, but it is so. The ore they are now raising is worth one thousand dollars per bushel. There are several very valuable mines now nearly open and in op-

THE FALL OF MEXICO .- THE LONDON Morning News thinks that the fate of the Spanish race on

the American continent is no longer doubtful; as a "ruling race, it is doomed to inevitable ex-tinction."—It thinks Mexico must fall under the protectorate of the United States, and it adds: When the Republic of Sierra Madreshould it be erected-comes to take its place alongside of its sister province, Texas, under the star spangled banner of the great North American Union, who will venture to say that its own interests and the interest of humanity have not been benefited."

FATAL ACCIDENT .- The downward night train on the South Carolina Rail Road, from Augusta to Charleston, stopped Saturd y night about nine o'clock, near Graniteville, to take in wood and water. After getting a supply, the engineer head on the other. The wheel had passed over his neck, severing the head from the body. The body was brought to town, and an inquest held yesterday morning by Coroner Kingman. The verdict of the jury was in accordance with the above facts .- Charleston Courier.

Voltaire.—Nearly a hundred years ago, Voltaire resided at Geneva. One day he said to some friends, in a boastful, sneering tone: " Before the beginning of the nineteenth century, Christianity will have disappeared from the earth!" Well! in that same room where these diction!